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KEEPING TRACK

BANQUET EDITION 2022



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Keeping Track Newsletter

Keeping Track Newsletter is the official publication of Seattle-Puget Sound
Chapter of Safari Club International. We welcome your input, comments, stories, success photos, and advertising. The material contained herein is not necessarily the opinion of SCI or Seattle-Puget Sounds Chapter of Safari Club International. It is published for the information, enjoyment and benefit of our members.

SCI Code of Ethics

Recognizing my responsibilities to wildlife, habitat and future generations, I pledge:

- To conduct myself in the field so as to make a positive contribution to wildlife and ecosystems.
- To improve my skills as a woodsman and marksman to ensure humane harvesting of wildlife.
- To comply with all game laws, in the spirit of Fair Chase, and to influence my companions accordingly.
- To accept my responsibility to improve all possible assistance to game law enforcement officers.
- To waste no opportunity to teach young people the full meaning of this code of ethics.
- To reflect in word and behavior only credit upon the fraternity of sportsmen, and to demonstrate abiding respect for game, habitat and property where I am privileged to hunt.

Announcements

 Seattle Sportsmen's Convention will be held on February 26th, 2022 at the Lynnwood Convention Center to register visit: sscf.schoolauction.net/ssc2022/register/ticket_sales

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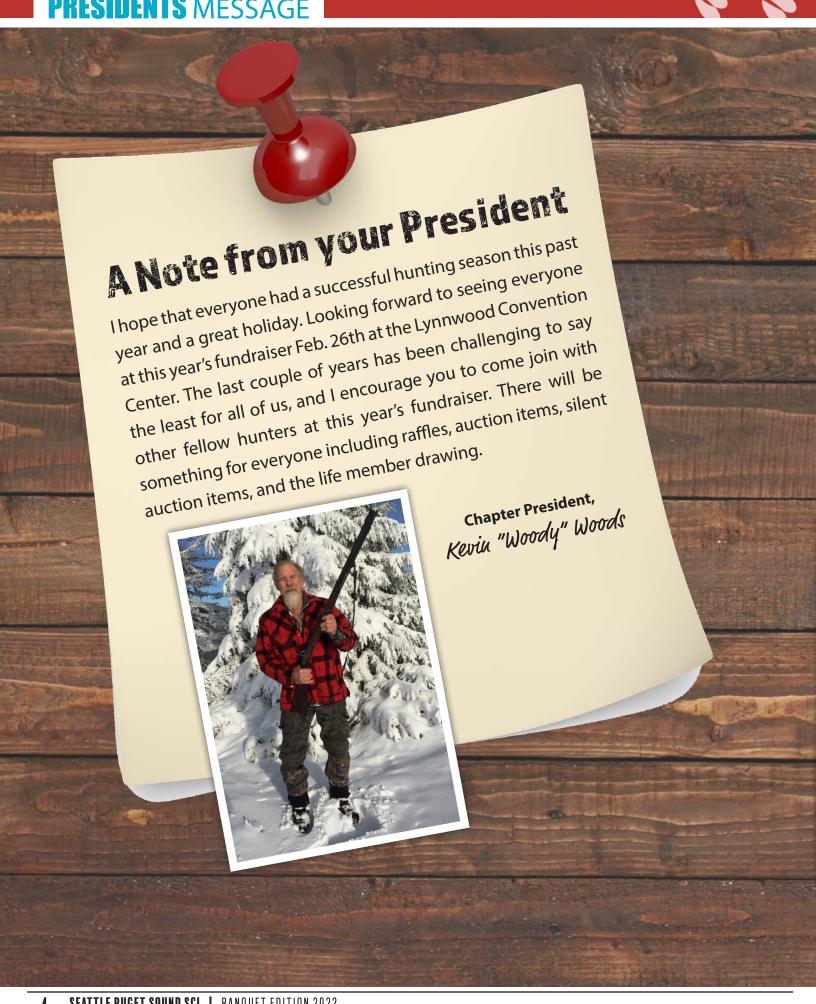
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2022 SEATTLE SPORTSMEN'S

Together... Working for Wildlife

CONVENTION FUNDRAISER

Saturday, February 26, 2022

Lynnwood Convention Center Doors Open at 2:00pm

Purchase your ticket(s) and Conservation Ca\$h online today!
Use Conservation Ca\$h like cash to participate in games and purchase raffle tickets, live and silent auction items. Pre-purchase Conservation Ca\$h and save on your ticket price!*

Don't miss the Washington State Mountain Goat Auction Tag in our live auction!

All adult attendees are entered in the door prize drawing at 2-3pm. Must be present to win.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Doors open to the public 2:00 pm **Exhibitor Viewing and Exhibitor Raffles** 2:00 pm "Wall of Guns" & Bucket Raffles 2:00 pm - 10:00 pm **Cocktail Party** 2:00 pm - 6:00 pm **Silent Auction** 2:00 pm - 7:30 pm **Buffet Dinner, Evening Program & Live Auction** 6:00 pm - 9:30 pm "Wall of Guns", Bucket Raffle Drawings 9:30 - 10:00 pm **Event Ends** 10:00 pm

*Silent Auction will have multiple closings during the dinner hour

To register visit: sscf.schoolauction.net/ssc2022/register/ticket_sales

If you have any questions regarding this upcoming event, please contact Sally Torres at eastonjane1883@gmail.com or (425) 864-1171.

*Conservation Ca\$h cannot be used towards alcohol and is valid only on Saturday, February 26, 2022. Any unused Conservation Ca\$h will not be refunded.

MEMBERS EDITORIAL

The King

By Duane Kramer

I had been following the story of Pennsylvania's elk herd and putting in the draws for years as the bulls there are some of the largest in the world. Despite incredibly long odds, on August 16, 2020, I watched the Keystone Elk Country Alliance elk drawing live on Facebook. When the name Duane Kramer was called out, I could not believe my luck!

After I saw my name drawn, I quickly contacted a very close friend who knew a lot about Pennsylvania. He said I needed to call Jack Manack at Elk County Outfitters. Jack and his team had donated the guiding services, meals, and lodging for the winner since the tag's inception. Shortly, I was on the phone with Jack, and he offered the donation just as he had always done. Although my friend highly recommended ECO, I did not make an immediate commitment. The reason was that what I had won was a package, and this year, KECA had partnered with another outfitter. Along with the tag came donated guide services, full meat processing, a mount, and professional filming. I felt a sense of commitment to the new outfitter who had donated as well. With the magnitude of the tag and the world-class elk that could come with it, I spent considerable time speaking with both outfitters. The conversations with Jack were long and detailed, and he sent me pictures and video of bulls he thought would be contenders. Some bulls were ones ECO had been watching for five or six years. There were quite a few bulls that made my eyes pop straight out of my head!

In early September, I went to Colorado to hunt and was honored to harvest a huge non-typical mule deer. Since I finished earlier than expected, I decided to call Jack to see if I could come for a meet and greet, look around, and possibly hunt with ECO. I thought they were my best option because they had spent years following so many giant bulls, developed incredible relationships with private landowners, and patterned the bulls yearlong whereas the other outfitter just kept saying, "Trust me, we have giants." Trust is hard on a tag like this when the other outfitter had proof in pictures and his history. I had seen plenty of monster bulls from Pennsylvania and knew of ECO's past successes with these tags. Jack said they had guides out scouting, and within a few hours of my call, we were prepared to meet and hunt.

I hunted a mix of public and private land that trip, seeing rut action early and late in the day. Since it was still very early in the rut and the temps were extremely high during the day, the rut activity was very subdued. Despite the heat on Saturday evening, we worked in a huge bugling bull that we thought was in the 410-420" range. Being so early in my season and with the incredible number of giant bulls that were still out there, I decided to pass. That bull was later taken by ECO's auction tag client and ended up grossing 432" as a 6x7. To say I didn't wonder whether I had made a monumental mistake would be a lie. They did not act nervous about me passing at the time, but I later found out that Jack and his team were scratching their heads wondering what they would have to find if this guy was passing 430" bulls. Fortunately, they had a few bulls on their list that they thought were a hair bigger.

I headed home from that trip with plans to return in a few weeks once the rut activity picked up. Unfortunately, I got sick, but luckily not with Covid, and my work commitments changed, so I wasn't able to come back to hunt as soon as planned.

Story continued on page 7.



The King Continued

By Duane Kramer

On Sunday, October 18th, Jack called me excitedly. He informed me that a monstrous bull they knew of had been located. He said they needed to confirm, but I needed to be ready if it was true. This was a bull they had watched explode antler wise for the last six years. Each summer, they would say, "There's no way he could get bigger," yet he did just that! The bull was a ghost 10 months out of the year but was boldly in the public eye during the rut when he would travel eight miles from his core area to his rutting grounds, which were closed to hunting. He had become a legend over the years due to his antler size and dominance and was labeled by many as "The King." ECO had been working on patterning the bull, and during the 2019 hunt, they thought they had him. A trail cam pic and sighting just before elk season had hopes high, but as hunting goes, the bull vanished.

A few hours later, Jack called. It was go time! The bull was hanging in some pieces of private property with limited access. We had permission on one of the larger pieces, but I did not like the scenario. Luckily, there was adjacent public land that the elk were using enough to be another option. Tuesday morning, we were in position on the public ground watching the bull herd his cows slowly towards us. They crossed the creek below and disappeared under the steep bank. We could hear splashing and rocks rolling as the elk climbed out of the creek and approached. All of a sudden, a cow popped up right in our lap at seven yards. We were too close. The bull was behind her, standing 20 yards away behind some bushes and trees. Before I could get an ethical shot, the elk spun and were back across the creek headed away. That ended our morning hunt. The evening was spent in the same area, but the herd never ventured back across the creek.

Wednesday morning, we were back but set up further from the creek crossing. The herd didn't cross to our side but worked further downstream. We relocated about half a mile and found that the herd had crossed the creek to our side but onto some private land. We watched the bull work his cows towards the steep hills of the state ground and eventually lost sight of them. We stalked out a logging path and saw a few elk. We passed a split in the path and soon after that heard a bugle up the hill. We hurriedly backtracked to take the upper split in the path, and after only a hundred yards, we saw a cow and froze. Suddenly, The King stepped into the opening, not having a clue we were there. I readied the gun, but there was a tree covering most of his vitals. I thought a ghost of a bull was not likely to give people multiple chances. As I watched him turn and clear the tree, I squeezed the shot into the tight window. He came crashing on a dead run right towards us, veering off at the last second.

I took off on my own "dead run," hurdling logs in hopes of getting a second shot. As I crested the bank and saw him lying in a clearing expiring, an explosion of emotions ensued. He was down quickly, and a six-year quest for Elk County Outfitters and longer for a bull of this magnitude for me was over. We knew he was big, but we couldn't fathom what was laying before us.

He was truly a bull of many lifetimes. After the mandatory 60-day drying period, we had him officially B&C scored. He had 78" of non-typical antler, 74" of mass, and a gross non-typical score of 468 7/8" and a net score of 455".

Story continued on page 8.

The King Continued

By Duane Kramer

He smashed the previous Pennsylvania state record, also taken by an ECO hunter, by over 12 inches. This bull was the largest hunter- killed elk in the country for 2020 and would be the new #6 all-time B&C non-typical bull. There are two bulls ahead of it that are dead head pick-ups, so technically this bull is the fourth largest hunter-killed elk of all time, and it came from Pennsylvania!

I'm thankful to my family for their patience and understanding, for all the time I spend hunting, and especially the Lord Almighty for these opportunities. I also cannot thank The Pennsylvania Game Commission, KECA, Elk County Outfitters, Jack Manack, Ned, Sean, Bryan, Dave, Kim, Ross, Cody, Jack Sr., and Mary enough for all the years of dedication they put into the elk that allowed me to take such a magnificent bull. The whole crew spends crazy amounts of time watching the elk. I have hunted a lot of places and have met some of the best guides in the country, and the knowledge and effort ECO puts forth is on par with any outfitter in the nation.



Written by:

Duaue Krawer





IERRAGBDX™3-18x44mm

30mm MAINTUBE AND BDX-R2 DIGITAL BALLISTIC RETICLE



SKU#:

UPC:

MSRP:





BDX 2.0 and Onboard, Us Configurable, SmartBDC™ 9 Ballistic Groups





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3-18X44mm SOSBDX63111

- ► Integrated BDX™ Ballistic Data Xchange. A Rangefinder and Riflescope System That Uses Ballistics, Environmental Conditions and Bluetooth® to Illuminate the Exact Holdover Dot Based on Target Distance
- ► BDX 2.0 and Onboard, User Configurable, SmartBDC™ with 9 Ballistic Groups
- ▶ Automatic Holdover Dot displayed on a Digital Focal Plane
- ▶ BDX-R2 reticle with 194 individually addressable, LED, hold points
- Advanced Bluetooth™ with up to 30 yards of connectivity to KILOBDX Laser Rangefinders and other devices
- ▶ Up to 95% light transmission

30mm MAINTUBE AND BDX-R2 DIGITAL BALLISTIC RETICLE

PRODUCT DETAILS			
SKU#	SOSBO	IX63111	
MAGNIFICATION	3-18x44mm		
MAINTUBE DIAMETER	30mm		
RETICLE	BDX-R2 DIGITAL BALLISTIC RETICLE W/ 194 LEDS		
FIELD OF VIEW	34.9' AT 100 YARDS		
EYE RELIEF	3.7 in		
OPTICAL COATINGS	HDX COATINGS		
ILLUMINATION	8 DAYLIGHT / 2 NV		
BATTERY	(2) CR2032		
WATERPROOF	IPX-7		
MEASUREMENTS	IMPERIAL	METRIC	
OVERALL LENGTH	12.25 in	311mm	
OVERALL HEIGHT	2.3 in	58mm	
OVERALL WIDTH	3.15 in	80mm	
WEIGHT	23.8 oz	670g	
ADJUSTMENT	0.25	MOA	













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Retirement

By Rick Dicks

I always was short time off to do all the hunting I wanted to do but this year would be different plenty of time scout and enjoy hunts.

The first hunt I had was a New Mexico rifle antelope hunt. The drive down was easy with time to enjoy Moab on the way down. I arrived the day before the hunt started so I had time to relax before the hunt started.

I drew the tag in the outfitter draw so I would be hunting with John. My son and I had hunted with them quite a few times and always had great hunts. John had been scouting for a buck for a few days before I arrived so we had a place to start opening morning. We left a few hours before sunrise to get to where they had seen the buck. When we got there was already a truck on the glassing knob. I had the only non resident tag for the unit. As the sun came up the other truck left and we saw the buck about 1500 yards away. The plan was to wait until he either laid down or got in a place we could stalk him. It seemed like others had been watching the same buck there were trucks on private property within a couple hundred yards but they had private land tags and couldn't hunt buck because he was on public land.

We watched him for 3 1/2 hours and he was always on the move. Then we saw some of the hunters come off the private land and attempt to move him onto the private land. John told me to get up and get ready so we could get close while the buck was distracted. The buck watched the other hunters and we were able to get to 325 yards. I got set up and took the shot and he was down. We walked up and he was a great buck.

The next hunt was rifle elk hunt near Mount Saint Helens. I went down a few days early to get camp set and do some scouting. I was hunting by myself until the last 5 days when my son was going to join me. I have hunted a lot on the west side in Washington but but I think this was the wettest ever. The weather forecast talked about atmospheric river. There was a lot of sign but no elk. My son showed up after I had been there 8 days it was great to have some company. He started seeing elk in the same area but no bulls. I had to run home for a day so he was on his own for a day.

I came back and he had done some more hiking and had found some bulls. He had plan the next morning to get us close to area he saw the bulls. We left way before light and as the sun came up it was a beautiful sunny but cold day. He dropped lower closer to the river and I went higher. I was still hunting through some timber that had been thinned when I saw a bull coming up the hill. When he stopped in clear spot I took the shot and he was down. I couldn't hardly believe it after all the wet weather and all the days I had a nice Roosevelt bull. Best part my son was there to help get him out. He worked hard getting it broke down and out to the truck.

I had to leave the day after the elk for eastern Washington for my muzzleloader deer hunt. I had a couple friends coming over to help scouting and with the hunt. We met up that day and went to check out the deer. Lots of deer with some nice bucks.

Opening morning was cold and raining. I had picked a spot I could get to in the dark and wait until the deer came my way. There were other hunters and were not sure what they were going to do. The deer started coming towards me in 2 groups but not close enough for a shot. The deer started looking back towards where came from and then turned and went back into the field. When I came back to the truck to warm up I found out another hunter had walked in sight of the deer. I warmed up and decided to try to get close to where the deer left the field. I was just sneaking along so wouldn't spook the deer and about 4 1/2 hours later I saw a buck laying down and all I could see were horns. He was bedded in sage so I planned a stalk and when I got to 125 yards I stood up and shot him in his bed. We had seen the deer scouting and I decided if I had the chance I would shoot him he was old and had few teeth left. It was a great year with friends and family.

Written by:

Rick Dicks

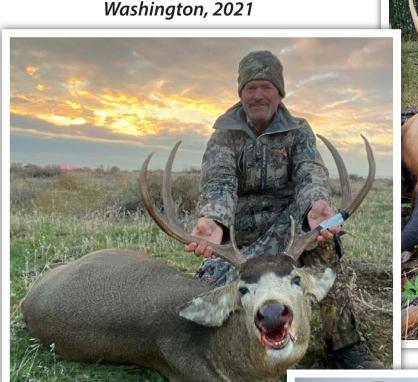
MEMBERS EDITORIAL

Retirement Continued

By Rick Dicks

Rick Dicks *Bull Elk Washington, 2021*

Rick Dicks Muzzleloader Mule Deer Washington, 2021



Rick Dicks Antelope New Mexico, 2021





Okanogan Deer

By Ross Woods

Growing up I always heard stories from my dad about his mule deer hunts and saw his mounts on the wall but I had never gone hunting specific for mule deer until this past fall. At Christmas time of 2020 I decided that I wanted to go on a mule deer hunt the next year and had already narrowed down that I wanted to go with Okanogan Valley Guide Service. I have goose hunted with OVGS on multiple occasions and knew that they had good areas to hunt and had high success rate. I wasn't looking for a huge deer, just a good shooter buck to tag for my first mule deer.

After some convincing I talked my dad into letting me take him on the hunt with me. I think the conversation went something like "I am going to see if I can get one of OVGS guided deer hunts for next fall, do you want to go?" I'm very glad that he said yes. I got a hold of Jerrod and booked our two slots for the opening weekend of deer season here in Washington.

Over the summer, my dad and I went to the range to dial in our rifles and at the end of the day the practice paid off. The trip started with meeting the guides and other hunters in Omak, going to the range to make sure our rifles were still sighted in and settling down at the camp and making plans for opening morning. The camp was top notch, with 8 hunters in two large wall tents with plenty of room to go around.

On opening morning my dad and I went our separate ways, each with our own guide. He was able to tag out on a 3x3 buck at first light. My guide and I hunted a really cool area and saw lots of animals on the first day but didn't get an opportunity on that first day. We saw close to 30 deer, including a shooter buck but no opportunity, and two black bears as well.

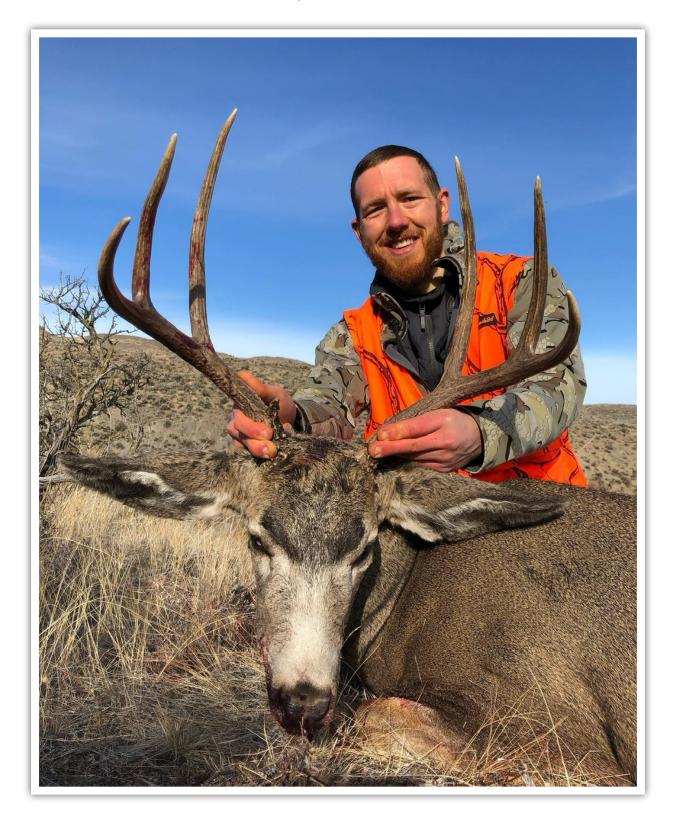
Day 2 started the same way but this time my dad got to go along with me since he was already tagged out. We couldn't just leave him at camp, I needed his eyes out there spotting for me! About 30 minutes after day break a group of 9 deer started funneling up a canyon and we saw two legal bucks in the group. I had one of them in the sights at 400 yards but I was not comfortable with the setup and was shaky in the scope. As the deer funneled past we picked up and gave chase. We found another good vantage point and set up to wait them out to see which way they would go. At this point I was set up on shooting sticks and anxiously awaiting what would happen. 45 minutes later....it happened. My dad spotted the nicer buck feeding his way up the other side of the canyon. We ranged him at 275 yards and I was on him but he didn't stop or present a shot. He just kept walking straight away from us. 290 yards, 300 yards, 310 yards...and all I could think was "please stop and turn!" Luckily the buck did that right at 330 yards and I let loose with my 7mm. Down he went! HIGH FIVES ALL AROUND! We made the trek over to the deer, snapped some photos, and then headed out with my first mule deer.

I would highly recommend Okanogan Valley Guide Service and would definitely go back. In fact, the best part of the hunt was when we got back home and my dad asked if I would want to go again next year. "You bet I do!"

Written by: Ross Woods

Okanogan Deer Continued

By Ross Woods









2021 Hunting Wrap-Up

By Ryan Kolodejchuk

What a year 2021 turned out to be, some good and some bad. I hope of course you were able to get out and enjoy yourselves in the great outdoors? Since our last newsletter went out, I was hoping for a return trip to Africa to try and finish up hunting and killing the big five, but the Botswana government didn't want to extend the season into October. They opened elephant hunting the first of September for the month only, which wasn't a lot of time to get it lined up. Between my other engagements I had only three days to get ready for a two-week safari the end of September, I reluctantly had to decline. If they would have extended the season for a couple of weeks, it would have been a go. That's ok. Haste makes waste, so this gives me more time to research and try and get dialed in for a return trip in 2022?

I was still able to get back up to BC for a shiras moose hunt with Dominic Ferrelli and Flathead Wilderness Adventures and we did have a very respectable bull moose at his 68-lick tree blind. It was after the rut; we knew he was close he just would not make a showing. I sat for 5 straight days sunup to sundown but still a no show. Makes for long days but my quest for a shiras continues. Dom's camp up the WigWam creek drainage is just fantastic! We had a cow moose with two calves right in camp for three days, his camp up the WigWam is only about 15 miles or so from the US Canadian border in the heart of the Canadian Rocky Mountains. Unfortunately, the main road got washed out in a spot, so we had to take a 4 hour detour and come in from the north instead of the south. Of course, the positive thing about that was I got to see the head waters of the Flatheads North Fork up on the Canadian side. I have spent a lot of time up the North Fork of the Flathead on the USA side, as a young-in hunting fishing and working. Cutting firewood and fence post for my father's business back in Columbia Falls and building cabins. Maybe for a future story I will share the reason why I started hunting with Flathead Wilderness Adventures and it has EVERYTHING to do with old three toes and the famous Gifford grizzly right on the Canadian border!

I was able to end the year hunting in the great state of Texas for the first time. I hunted with Will Faucet with Lone Oak Adventures and had such a great time I rolled my deposit forward to come join him and his guides again for December of 2022. What a kick in the pants! Up until this hunt I have never hunted out of manufactured elevated blinds, on ranches geared exclusively towards whitetail deer management with a few exotics thrown in. On our first afternoon sit I was so close to having a heart attack I finally had to tell Will he was going to have to send me home in a wood box if I don't go ahead and shoot one of the 6 yes six shooter bucks which came in. It reminded me of my Tule elk hunt in south central California when on the first day out my guide made me pass on, count em, 38 bull elk! Our targeted buck finally arrived after a four hour sit and Will happened to get the shot of me wide eyed with no ground shrinkage here look in my eyes when I walked up to him, lol! Great camp and easy conversations with all fellow hunters in camp. I spend the next four days going after black buck and axis deer, but the axis deer hunt makes for the most challenging and rewarding animal of the trip believe it or not even though the whitetail went ½ under the 200' mark!

They had been trying to kill the largest axis buck for over two years, so between me and others in camp we were all trying to get this guy. On the second to last morning, we were sitting in stand well before sun up, feeder went off at 6:50 AM the deer didn't show up until 7:10 and then @ 7:20 one of the axis deer comes into the feeder. Now we are about 80 yrds away so like a dummy I want to check to make sure I have a bullet down the pipe, bad move! Very quietly I open my bolt and when it reaches the top a very slight sounding metallic click. Not the targeted buck we were after but running with him, looks up at us turns and gone! SHIT I thought I blew it! But as any good sportsman knows, learn by your mistakes. I didn't realize how skittish they were so for my evening hunt this time I'm going to hunt him like in a leopard blind. Gun out the window on rest, safety off and made damn sure we were hot and ready to go, no axis came in that evening. The next morning was our last sit but again I was leopard hunting this guy and it paid off.

By Ryan Kolodejchuk

Again, in blind well before daylight, feeder goes off at 6:50 like clockwork and @ 6:55 I catch movement from my right down wind and 30 to 40 yards away, it's him, our targeted axis buck! From my angle I could not tell if it was our shooter buck but my guide that morning was Peona who is a South African PH who comes over to help them out, he whispers it's him and not to shoot he's looking in our directions. I can see him in my scope, but the cross hairs are not on him, he twitches his tail, takes one step, I move just slightly to center the cross hairs, he catches the movement and stops again, I'm on him center punch him and its game over!

I didn't get back over the pond to go after elephant but as far as I'm concerned, I still had a year of hunting to be very grateful for. Best wishes to all in 2022!



By Ryan Kolodejchuk



A picture of me with a very respectable black buck.

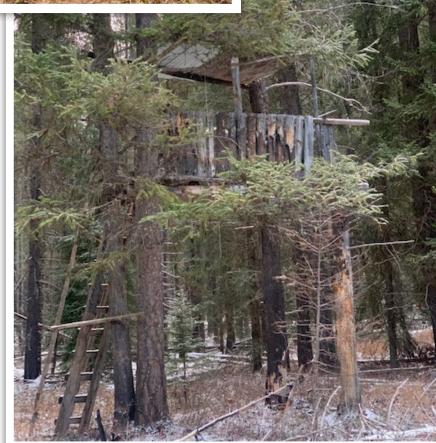


This is a Wiley Axis deer which will proudly grace a spot in my trophy room, an absolute beautiful animal and challenging hunt.

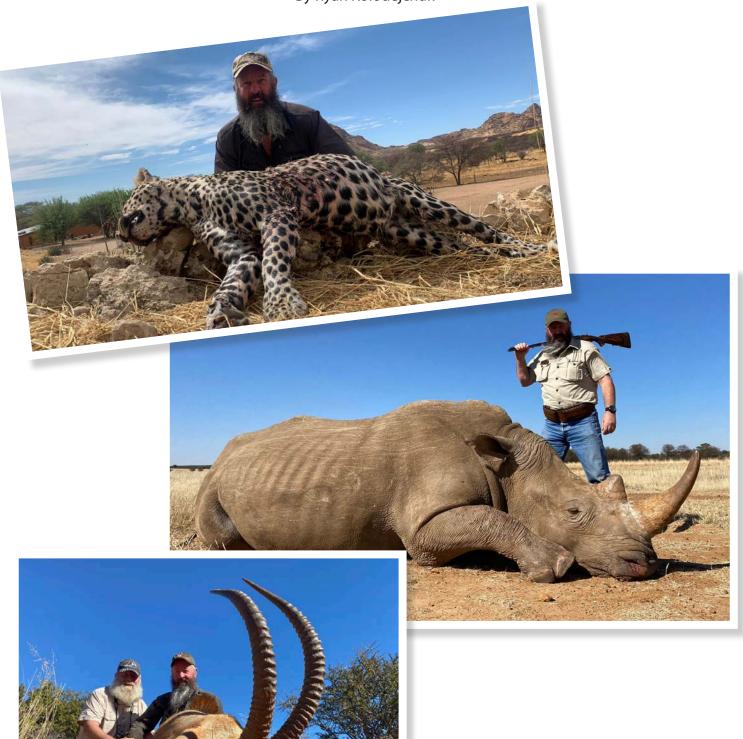
By Ryan Kolodejchuk

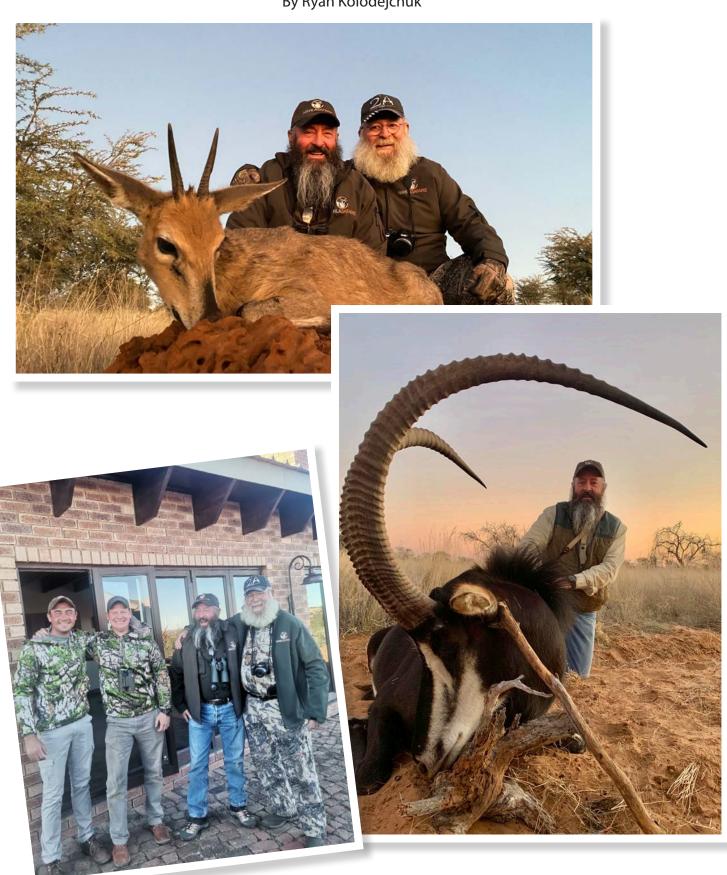


Myself, an Upper from upper Michigan and hunting buddy from Montana with our bucks taken in Texas

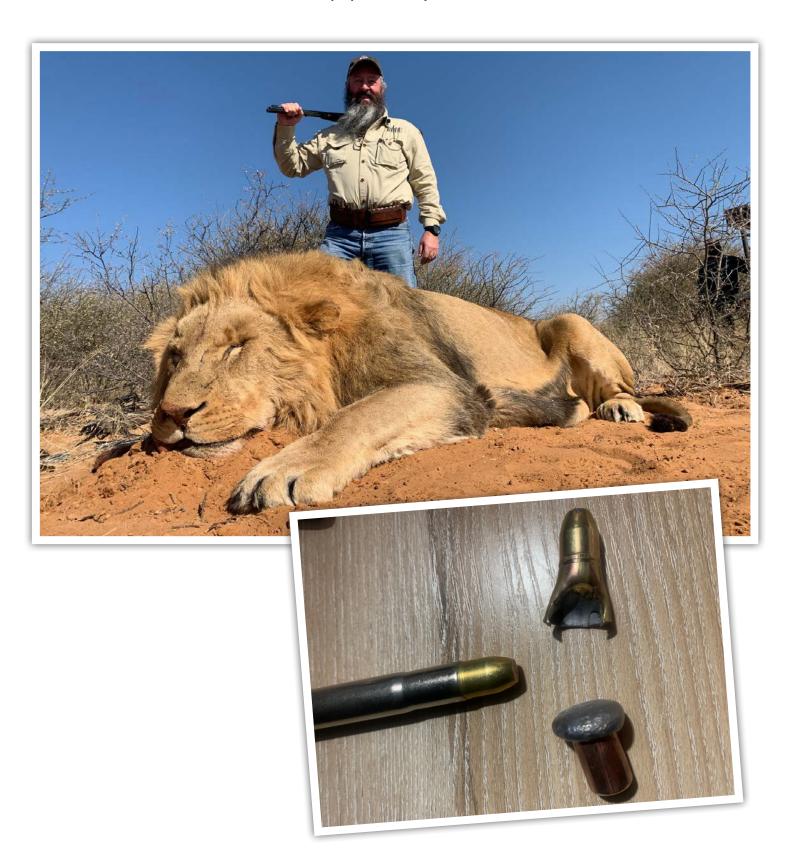


Home away from home, 68-lick blind I sat in for days while waiting for a shooter bull moose to return.









The Blacktail

By Kourtney Fleming

The weekend forecast called for clear blue skies and no wind. Now the average person would be elated for weather like this in late October but not the Blacktail deer hunter. I had high hopes for some rain and maybe even a light breeze but that was not my luck. It was the last weekend of the modern firearm regular season and I was already planning my late season hunt. My last hope was that the rut was on and I'd get a chance at a rutty buck with a distracted mind.

My Dad and I were up early waiting at our trail we'd been working on earlier in the year, before daylight. We got all our gear together and as soon as we started walking, we heard the sound of moving brush or something, we weren't really sure what it was but it got both our attention immediately. Upon further investigation we figured out it was a covert with a weird current of water that really tricked the ears. We started hiking, each step slow and methodical. The woods were silent and even our slow steps felt so loud.

It's easy to rely completely on your more experienced hunting partner when hiking through the woods assuming they will see the animal first, following blindly. I always make a point to try and pull my own weight. So, my strategy was while he is walking, I will stand still and watch and while he is glassing, I will walk, this worked very well. Every ridge we would come to I could feel myself hoping to see something along with this worry in the back of my head that there wasn't anything there, I was torn between excitement and disappointment. Each ridge we peaked over came up empty, so we hiked on... very slowly. While hiking around I was thinking about where I planned to hunt during the late season.

Then it happened. I was watching while dad started to move. A very symmetrical tree branch caught my eye and after quick inspection I realized it was not a tree branch at all, rather a deer, and a buck at that! My heart started to race and all of my experience quickly was clouded by adrenaline. I said to my dad "there's a deer!" as quietly as I could, it was looking right at us. At this time my rifle was drawn and pointed at the deer, off hand. Dad saw where I was pointing my rifle and instantly saw his silhouette, he whispered "it's a buck!", with excitement I whispered back "I know!".

The buck was downhill from us about 150 yards. I knelt down to take a rested shot off my knee but found out that I couldn't really see the deer from that angle. I quickly scooted up the hill. Dad handed me a trekking pole and I set my gun on top of it as a rest. He was facing us and all I could see was his neck and head, he was downhill behind a fallen tree. There were trees to the right and left and a large branch through his face. I knew I needed to take my time and make a perfect shot because I was going to have to shoot for the neck.

Now I know some people love taking a neck shot, and when you do connect with the spine it is lethal and instant. However, it is a much smaller target than shooting for the lungs and heart and can be easily missed. I was nervous to take the shot. I took a deep breath, made a smooth trigger pull and felt very confident of the shot. Due to the location of the deer he disappeared almost instantly. I saw a deer run to the left and dad saw a flicker to the right, both only for a second. I immediately looked at dad with excitement and held my hand out to show him how much I was shaking, it looked like I had tremors!

We started walking downhill to find the deer. I found tracks behind the fallen tree and started following them, they were going to the left where I saw that deer run. Dad explored the right and a little further downhill. I saw him set his pack down and get his camera out, at that point I was fairly certain he had seen the deer. So, I started walking his way, I heard a kick in the brush and went towards it, and there lying in the Salal was my buck. I started to cry. I couldn't hold it back. The feeling of relief that I had made a good shot and the excitement of it all was overwhelming.

The Blacktail Continued

By Kourtney Fleming

We spent the next hour boning the deer out and filling our packs. The pack out was heavy, but I wouldn't have it any other way. I enjoy every moment I get to be in the woods, but I especially cherish every occasion with my dad. This deer may not make it into Boone and Crockett, but it is a deer I will remember forever.









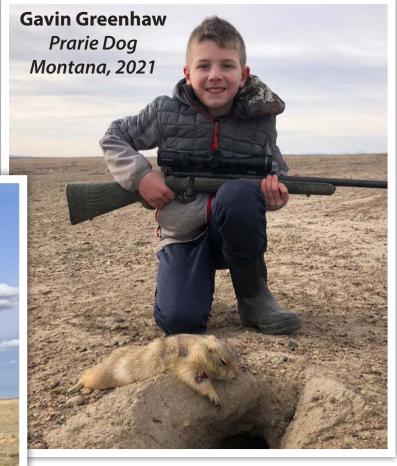


Xander Greenhaw
10 years old
A perfect 200 yd shot!
Mule Deer
Montana, 2021



Greenhaw Family Hunting Party Montana, 2021

Gavin Greenhaw Black Bear Montana, 2021





Elizabeth Greenhaw Antelope Montana, 2021



Elizabeth Greenhaw 400 lb + Black Bear Washington, 2021



Joe Greenhaw Antelope Montana, 2021



Elizabeth Greenhaw Mule Deer Montana, 2021



Anthon Steen
Buffalo
Montana, 2021

Brian Greenhaw Alaskan Grizzly 2021

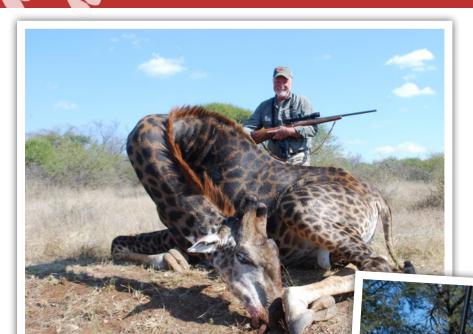


Kevin Bremer
Bull Moose
October 2021
Hallett Lake Outfitters, BC

Tom Sullivan
Successful Duck Hunt with
new Browning Shotgun
2021







John Campbell South Africa May, 2021

John Campbell South Africa May, 2021



John Campbell South Africa May, 2021



Tyler Simpson *Mule Deer Buck Washington, 2020*



Kevin & Tyler
Simpson's
General Season
Mule Deer Bucks
Washington, 2020



Tyler Simpson
Tyler's first Elk! Taken
with a Benchmark
Barrels 300 PRC rifle at
500yds with 1 shot!
Montana, 2021





Duane Kramer Muzzleloader Elk Idaho, 2021



Steve Rakes

Bull Elk

Utah, 2021

South east Utah
archery tag in the
San Juan unit.



2021 Chapter Hunting Awards Program

It's time to enter your hunting trophies for the Chapter Member's only Hunting Awards Program.

Even if you don't enter your personal hunting trophies, please send a few hunting pictures for inclusion in our rotating slide show for the Annual Fundraiser. This slide show will also be shown before the Awards Program. Everyone gets their photos in. Send what you have, whether it be past or present.

The rules of the hunting award competition are listed below. Once all entries have been submitted, the winners will be selected by the Awards Committee.

ENTRY RULES FOR THE HUNTING AWARDS PROGRAM:

- 1. You must be a Seattle Puget Sound Chapter Member in good standing, at the time you harvested the entered trophy.
- 2. There is no cost for entry. Enter as many trophies as you wish. Please note: the Awards Chairman reserves the right to refuse any entry not deemed acceptable.
- 3. To enter a trophy you must: Submit a copy of the original SCI Scoring Form scored by an Official SCI Measurer and a picture of this trophy. Both must be submitted at the same time. Pictures must be submitted electronically. NO EXCEPTIONS.
- 4. To be eligible for the 2021 Awards Program, trophies must be harvested or the foreign shipment must be received between January 1, 2021 and December 31, 2021.
- 5. The Awards presented will recognize trophies taken in all six SCI recognized Continents: Africa, N. America, S. America, Europe, Asia, and the South Pacific. First place, second place and third place trophies will be presented for each Continent. A trophy will also be presented for the best Unguided Hunt entry. There will also be a trophy for the best Alternative Weapons entry. There is something here for everyone.
- 6. Youth Award: Send in a short story of his/her hunting or fishing accomplishments and include some photos. All youth under the age of 17 are eligible.
- 7. Deadline for entering your trophy(s) is **April 3rd, 2022**
- Submit entries for the hunting awards to:
 The Awards Chairman,
 c/o Kevin "Woody" Woods.
 6532 SR 9, Sedro Woolley, WA. 98284
 bigwoody_8@hotmail.com







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We are always looking for stories and photos for the newsletter. Long stories or short stories, hunting or human interest stories, what ever you've got, we'll take it. We will also take your photos, the more the better.

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- 1. Send an email to wwindersci@gmail.com
- 2. Attach your story as a MS Word document. We will take stories in other formats but it is easiest if they come as a Word document. **Don't worry about fancy formatting.**Just type, proof read and submit. We'll take care of the rest
- 3. We may need to edit your story for length, although we try not to, so when writing your story try to do so by separating all important events or facts with paragraphs.
- 4. Attach your photos as a JPEG image(s). You may need to send more than one email depending on how many photos you wish to submit.
- 5. If possible, do not crop or edit your photos (although we'll take them however you want to send them).
- 6. Give us some background information about each photo: Who is in the photo, where it was taken and what relevance it has to your story.









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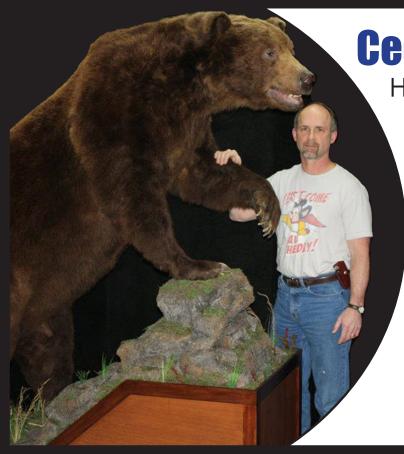
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Seattle Puget Sound Chapter of SCI

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

Mission Statement:

To establish, protect and promote hunting and game conservation for present and future members and their families. **How to Join:**

- 1. Prospective members are required to attend two chapter meetings or activities.
- 2. The completed application should be signed and mailed to the membership chair, who will present it to the board of directors for approval.

Mail to: Joe Greenhaw, PO BOX Box 1900, Snoqualmie WA 98065-1900

Dues for Chapter & SCI National:

- 1. Chapter dues \$45.00 annually.
- 2. National dues \$65.00 annually. If you are already a national member, you will pay only the chapter dues.
- 3. In consecutive years, you will be billed by national for both national and chapter dues.

PERSONAL INFORMATION

	PERSONAL INFORM	AIION	
DATE:	_		
NAME:	SPOUSE/E	QUIVALENT:	
CHILDREN: NAME & AGE:	NA	ME & AGE:	
ADDRESS:			
CITY:	STATE:	ZIP:	
HOME PH:	WORK:	CELL:	
FAX #:	EMAIL:		
DATE OF BIRTH:	OCCUPATION	ON:	
HUN	TING BACKGROUND A	ND INTERESTS	
HOW MANY YEARS HUNTING?			
HUNTING INTERESTS (Big game, Elk, Dee			
	OTHER INFORMAT	<u> </u>	
ARE YOU A SCI NATIONAL MEMBER?DATE			DATE
ARE YOU A MEMBER OR OFFICER OF AN'	OTHER HUNTING ORGAN	IIZATION(S)?	
	COMMITTEE INTER	RESTS	
		Dublic Polations	By Laws
Membership Newsletter	Meetings	Public Relations	by-Laws
Membership Newsletter Conservation Activities	•		•
•	Gov. Affairs	Get-A-Ways	AWLS

I HEREBY	SIGN AND PLEDGE TO SUPPORT THE GOALS OF THIS CHAPTER AND SCI	OFFICE USE ONLY Date Received:
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